

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XV., NO. 4424

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, MARCH 20 1899.

PRICE 2 CENTS

Chicago Meat Co.

NEW STORE
24 1/2 PLEASANT ST.

NEXT TO MARLBORO HOTEL.

Public Invited to Inspect Our New
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Ladies Fur Capes
Repaired and Changed Over In The
Best Manner
And Also Made Stronger Than Ever At
JOHN S. TILTON'S,
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ALL WHO ARE
in a position to know acknowledge the
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FINE TAILORING,
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THE AURORA KID BUTTON SHOE
You will wear no other,
- Price, \$3.00, -
EQUAL TO ANY \$3.50 OR \$4.00 SHOE

GREEN & GOULD Sole Agents.
6 & 8 Congress Street.

It is worth seeing our miniature and complete working
shoe factory. The finest machinery built

We do all kinds of repairing at short notice.

-Spring Opening At Moorcroft's
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Grand Display Of Trimmed Hats And Bonnets For Easter.
ALL ARE INVITED. NO CARDS.

Do not forget to examine our Spring Styles in Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Dandy Styles and Low Prices.

PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE HAVE LEARNED THE FACT THAT
THE WINCHESTER
is America's Greatest Heater For Water And Steam
The Most Prominent People Get Them.

Plumbing, Piping, Tin-Roofing, In Fact All In The Plumbing Lines Done By
J. M. SMITH, High St.

GREEKS LOVE AMERICA.

Fittingly Shown at a Funeral of a
Hero of the War of Smyrna, Asia

An Interesting and Odd Account Given of the
Funeral in a Greek Publication.

A Victim of Torpedo Boat Winslow
First Buried by His Countrymen.

Pay Inspector Joseph Foster, U. S. N., received the following account of the funeral of one of the heroes of the war with Spain which was printed at Smyrna (Asia Minor).

The anthem requested that it be printed in American newspapers.

Last Sunday morning there took place with imposing ceremony in the church of St. John the Baptist the funeral service in commemoration of John Ververis, our Greek fellow-citizen, who was killed in his 24th year in the glorious naval battle of last 11th May at Cardenas, Cuba, gallantly fighting on board the American torpedo boat "Winslow."

The church was full of the friends and kinsmen of the dead young man, worthy of many tears, surrounding his unhappy father and his young sister, who were weeping, inconsolably for the loss of the dearest member of their family, from whom they expected and hoped so many things.

His unfortunate mother could not be present, being too upset by her great sorrow.

The plate of the "collyvyrion" (according to the custom of the Greek Church) was crowned by the American flag.

At the end Mr. Stalpou Pittakis, the Director of the Museum and Library of the Greek College, well-known for his warm admiration of the American nation ascending the steps of the archiepiscopal throne, pronounced an improvised speech, which moved deeply those present.

We are sorry because we cannot publish this splendid speech in full as it was given extempore but fortunately we had the happiness to hear him and we can give here a brief account.

In his prologue Mr. Pittakis described the sorrow of all the world, seeing two great civilized nations, exposed to all the horrors of war, although they could have avoided it, by arbitration and enjoyed the delights of peace, accepting rather reasonable persuasion to a bloody victory.

Unfortunately the obstinacy of the masses, fomented by the demagogues prevailed and consequently two peoples destined to work together for civilization and not to kill one another found themselves rivals.

Afterwards, he described graphically the acts of violence and atrocities of the wars of the past and pointed out the difference of the wild invasions for the purpose of vandalism and sacrifices from wars carried out for a noble and high purpose.

The orator clasped the Hispano American war in the latter rank and added that this war gave immortal glory to America, who fought with disinterestedness and did not abuse her superiority.

"Then, he said, our fellow-citizen was happy and glorious and had the honor to be counted amongst the first heroes of this imposing historical tragedy, which honor is reflected to his own birthplace."

Afterwards, in an original manner, which the orator has in all his speeches, he read some articles from the Greek newspaper *Atlantis* and the New York Herald, describing the naval battle of Cardenas and mentioning by name our fellow-citizen with praise for his courage; then, he made the panegyric of the hero and he finished up by expressions of sympathy for his end, far from his parents, in the flower of his youth.

But the most beautiful passage of the speech of the sympathetic poet (which when he speaks or writes is always inspired by his sweetly-speaking Muse) was the warm prayer for the definite restoration of peace and his enthusiastic apostrophe to the American flag:—"God grant, he cried, that this star spangled banner, glorified by so many noble fighters for mankind, may undulate gallantly for centuries and centuries and be respected by all countries, diffusing rays of progress, justice, and

civilization!"

This speech was indeed one of the best improvised speeches pronounced until today by the eloquent poet. But he will permit us a little remark, which we beg him to consider as mentioned purely from a friendly intention.

We think that although the connection existing between the killed hero and the late political events is great and deep, it would have been better had the orator moderated his enthusiasm for America in this occasion, because there is a line between a holy church and a political or a literary meeting.

Notwithstanding this, it does not diminish at all the merit of the words pronounced with such great power and grace by our popular poet, to whom we wish a successful career, according to his erudition and rare talents.

DANCING SCHOOL RECEPTION.

The reception given by Miss Yates' dancing class in Peirce hall on Saturday evening, was one of the prettiest events of the season. Portsmouth's smart set

was there in full force and thoroughly enjoyed the animated scene. It was indeed one of the happiest affairs given here for some time and one that the parents as well as the children themselves will not soon forget.

Being an invitation affair only the parents and intimate friends of the pupils were present, but at that the hall was none to large to accommodate all those fortunate enough to secure the dainty invites.

It was a very disagreeable and wet night but this did not dampen the enthusiasm of the little ones in the least and as the different hacks and carriages bowed up to the hall door the air was filled with merry laughter.

A barge load of officers and their wives came over from the navy yard, which added much to the eclat of the occasion.

The first thing on the programme was the bouquet dance, participated in by the following young ladies: Misses Normane Derr, Constance Heffenger, Biance Cogswell, May Yates, Dorothy Foster, Florence Jewett, Ellinora Richter, Ruth Laighton, Helen Jackson, Helen Walker, Florence Garrett, Priscilla Heffenger.

This was a very pretty dance and the handsome costumes of the young ladies and the perfect time they kept brought forth rounds of applause.

Following a two step, came Uncle Sam and his new possessions, a very amusing dance enacted by Master John Remey, son of Admira Remey, as Uncle Sam and Messrs. Joseph Wiggin, Frederic Gooding, George Fitts, Willard Walker, Wadleigh Capehart, Everett Capehart, dressed as Cubans, Porto Ricans and Philippinos all with black faces. The youngsters did exceedingly well and were forced to respond to an encore.

After a waltz came the stately minuet which was finely executed by Misses Cogswell, Foster, Richter, Messrs. Arthur Ferrington, Emerson Hovey, Kenneth Miller, Ralph Knox.

The young ladies were dressed in Martha Washington style with powdered hair, done up high on the head and the young gentlemen with white wigs, knee breeches and long coats.

Following the minuet Miss Gladys Seavoy gave her rainbow serpentine which was one of the hits of the evening. She is a very graceful dancer and was liberally applauded.

The scarf dance by Miss Ruth Laighton was exceedingly clever and showed much skill and practice by the young lady.

The last event on the programme was the tambourine Italian by Misses Foster and Yates. Arrayed in handsome costumes of tambourine girls they gave an excellent exhibition and was one of the best of the evening.

It was a very entertaining programme and Miss Yates was heartily congratulated on its successful outcome. She has shown much skill and originality in arranging the different dances and is deserving of great credit. The pupils are come in for their share of the praise and they well deserve it as one and all took a great interest in the event and worked hard to make it a success. At the conclusion of the children's programme, dancing was indulged in by those present until a late hour.

The following young men officiated as ushers: Messrs. Reginald Carpenter, Roland Hoyt, Banrie Bradford, Daniel Penhallow and Harry Jecko.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

TEA TABLE TALK.

You don't find all the preachers in church or Sunday school: There's plenty of it handy. For the wise man and the fool In the nature that's around us, The water and the wood All tells us to be thankful. That we're living, and be good.

There's a sermon in the singing Of the birds out in the field; There's a sermon in the chinking Of the mossy old mill wheel, There's a sermon in the cormorant, With its freshness of red light, And another in the starshine And the meteor's wild flight.

Everything's a sermon: The crystal of the dew, The sky of middle summer, So glorious and blue You'll find one in the flutter Of the snowflakes—in the frost, In the laughter of the river, In the ocean, smooth or tossed.

So there is a possibility that the U. S. S. Raleigh, now steaming home through the Mediterranean, from Manila, may come to this navy yard for repairs, instead of Norfolk, where she had been ordered. It would be great glory for Portsmouth to be thus honored with a visit from this crack cruiser of Dewey's victorious squadron. The Raleigh is the first of "Cousin George's" warships to come home, and she will be enthusiastically received. We shall all be particularly glad to welcome Lieut. Winder, whom we claim as a Portsmouth boy.

I have received from my friend Corey, now at Dartmouth, one of the programs of Hoskins and Johnston's vaudeville company, which gave such a successful continuous performance at the college last month for the benefit of the football association. It is very ingenious, as I should expect it to be if "Bob" Johnston had a hand in getting it up. The Hanover ads are gems of their kind. Even the college itself didn't escape a hit. Hero it is: "Dartmouth College offers three parallel courses that are all the time bumping into each other."

The Whealock house is announced as having "three grades of board—poor, poorer, poorest." What has the proprietor done to hurt Hoskins and Johnston's feelings? The list of specialty artists is a long and brilliant one. They ought to have held the audience for a while. Among the "employees and attaches of the house" I notice "G. E. Corey, Chief Rope Yanker on the Docks, and Green Room King."

The unusual demand for Rudyard Kipling's works, which has arisen from the author's recent illness, has extended to the public library of this city. I am told that for several weeks the Kipling books there haven't been on the shelves for a minute, but have been in some reader's hand all the time.

I heard Saturday that a man in this city who sometimes takes a chance in the stock market made six hundred dollars a few days ago on one fluctuation of something or other. Whether it was sugar or railroad shares or western bonds, I don't know. In contrast to this, I was told of another Portsmouth man who had to kiss good-by to three hundred or thereabouts within the past fortnight, owing to a cruel freak of fate. That is the way it goes all the time, up and down.

I visited the Hub on Saturday and found it a very disagreeable place during the few hours that I was there. The narrow streets were choked with umbrellas which dripped delightfully down your neck and sought to make pleasant by jabbing you in the eye. If there be a city any nastier than Boston in March weather, I have yet to discover it.

The snow and slush did not keep the playgoers at home, though. I saw a great crowd pouring into the Museum, and a majority were women. I learned that the entire house was sold for that matinee. Verily, Viola Allen and John Mason and their co-laborers in "The Christian" must have taken Beantown by storm.

The new police patrol wagon is a beauty. I wonder who will have the "honor" of taking the first ride in it to the station. I suppose all the old round-abouts will fight among themselves for the novelty of being whirled through the streets in this shining metropolitan vehicle.

While passing through the corridor of Philbrick block Saturday evening, I heard a lady singing somewhere in the building, and it was so good I stopped

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

KITTERY.

Fred A. Noyes of Boston passed the Sabbath with his family in town.

Edward Standley spent Sunday at his home in Hampton.

John Keone was the guest of his parents in York over Sunday.

Clarence Sherwood of Portsmouth was a visitor in town Sunday.

Frank Roberts, engineer on the ferry-boat Newmarch, visited his home in Hampton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Miller of Portsmouth passed the Sabbath with Mrs. Miller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul.

The many friends of Miss Jessie Fernhill, the popular young lady assistant at the postoffice, will be pleased to learn that she is rapidly recovering from a severe attack of the measles.

Mrs. J. E. Hussey, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Mrs. Mabel (Pecoy) Clarke of Salem, Mass., who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hussey for the past two weeks, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Flynn and family passed the Sabbath in Portsmouth with Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Tucker.

The warrant for the annual town meeting, which takes place on the 27th inst., has been posted. It is now in order for the citizens to rise up against the little ring which so disgraced the town at the election in September, and place them where they belong. It must be painful to some men to be led around by the nose, by the ring which has attempted to dictate everything and as the legislature pronounced them frauds it may be safe to assume that the leaders of the legislature knew the men. There are but few who have taken any stock in the man who has been turned down at every convention for the past two years, and they have felt ashamed to speak his name in public.

SAID PASHA TONIGHT

The Robinson Opera Company opens its week's engagement here at Music Hall tonight in "Said Pasha." The reception accorded the Robinson company everywhere they have appeared this season has been very cordial and a crowded house is anticipated tonight.

"Said Pasha" is a truthful, amusing and beautifully staged comic opera entertainment. The music is in Stahl's best vein.

The fun is provided by Messrs. Young & Whyte, two of the cleverest comedians of the comic opera stage. Miss Jarbean, the bright little leading lady has bounded into high success. She is delightfully pretty and quaint. She has a light but deliciously sweet soprano voice, as clear as a bell. Mr. Frank D. Nelson's rich baritone is heard to fine advantage in "Said Pasha" and everywhere he has achieved a splendid vocal triumph. Miss Lizzie Lowzales, the soprano soubrette, is a charming little lady of sweet voice, and never fails to win the highest approbation of her audience. Miss Esso Barton's character work is reported the best on the operatic stage. As Palah in "Said Pasha" she is irresistably amusing.

Mr. Frank V. French makes a capital "Pasha" and Mr. Oakley as the Rajah leaves nothing to be desired. In Mr. Chas. N. Holmes the company possesses one of the finest tenor singers, who sings his solos with style and dash.

The chorus is a comely body of young ladies and gentlemen whose work has received the highest commendation. A change of opera will be had every evening, and a matinee will be given Saturday.

Keep your eye on the Evening Herald. Democrats and Republicans will be criticised as they deserve.

The sand men were dilatory in getting around this morning.

One drunk and four lodgers was the total sum of business recorded on the police slate this morning for the past forty-eight hours.

The Robinson Comic Opera Co. arrived on the 10 o'clock train today from Haverhill where they played to crowded houses last week.

The principals in the prize fight at the Creek did not show up at the shoe factory this morning. The police are on watch for them and they will be arrested sooner or later.

Two Swedes whose stock of English was rather limited arrived in town on Sunday and were taken in hand by interpreter Hurley and directed to Harvey's farm.

RELIEF IN SIX MONTHS

Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by George Hill Drugstore, Portsmouth, N. H.

WATCH

DUNCAN'S

WINDOW

5 MARKET SQUARE

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
Personally Conducted TOURS
Under escort of Tourist Agent or Chaplains

UPPER SOUTH.

Visiting Gettysburg, Luray, Virginia, and
Springfield, Natural Bridge, Richmond, and Washington.

Leaves Boston October 15.

Special Train of Parlor Cars from New York
DATE: Boston, \$75.00; New York, \$65.00

Gettysburg, Luray and Washington.

Sight-Seein Tour, Oct. 31.
Leaving via Fall River Line, returning via the
Hudson.

RATE, \$36.00.

WASHINGTON.

December 26, 1898, January 24, Feb. 6 and
March 13 and 27, April 10, 12 and 24, 1899
Seven Days. RATE, \$23.00.

Itineraries of D. N. BELL, Tour
Agent, 205 Washington Street, Boston.
J. R. WOOD, GEO. W. BOYD,
Gen. Pass. Agt. Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt.

Granite State

Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$400,000

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Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
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Stoddard's
Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH
NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most
comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND
OTHER PARTIES

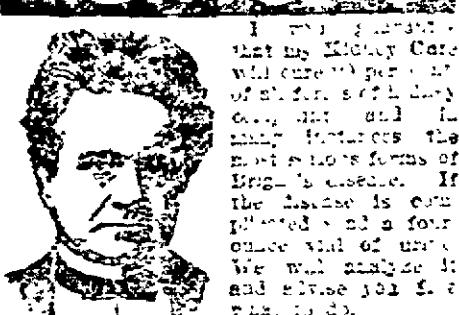
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SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

PILES

Williams Indian F.
Guthrie is a sure
tutor. STOPS, etc.
GIVEN RIDE, GO
and ST. ALBANS.
For Sale by George Bill, Druggist

MUNYONS



KIDNEY CURE

Tom Bowling at the Gun

How Yankee Gunners Fired
in the Battle With Mon-
tojo's Fleet.

WHY WE WON AT MANILA

Good Marksmanship on a Rolling
Vessel Means More Than the
Public Appreciate.

The Big Gun Under Perfect Control of
the Hydraulic Cylinder—Some of the Diffi-
culty the Manipulator Has to Contend
With—The Remarkable Work of the
Crews.

Lieut. Bradley A. Fiske, U. S. N., of
the Potow, who took part in the en-
gagement of Cavite bay, contributes an article to the Century on Why We
won at Manila. Lieutenant Fiske says
of the "man behind the gun."

Look at him as he stands, lock-string
in hand, behind his gun, his legs wide
apart as he balances himself on the
unsteady deck, his eyes fixed on the
sights of his gun and on the enemy,
whom he sees through the narrow
aperture of the gunport. He knows
that his gun is all right, and the powder
and the shell and the fuse, and that,
years ago, the necessary steps were
taken which placed this terrible
weapon in his hand to-day, so fashioned
that if he fires it right the shot will
hit the mark. But the rolling of the
ship from side to side throws the line
of his gunights high up against the
sky, and then down into the sea; and,
as his ship steers exactly straight, the
line of sight moves irregularly to the
right and left; so that his sights ap-
pear to be describing irregular curves,
now against the background of the
sky, and now against the background
of the sea. An average roll may be
said to be about seven degrees on each
side, or fourteen degrees from one side
to the other. The average time of
making this roll is about seven sec-
onds, making the line of rolling one
degree about half a second.

"Guess dat's one meal fo' me,"
said the nigger, and, without further
interest in the matter, he picked up his
water bottle, which had fallen to the
ground, and went down the road
whistling as before.

"Ef you boys wants dat Spanish
gen'man, you can have him," he called
out, as he started off, and two or three
of us hurried to the spot where the
sharpshooter had fallen. Some of them
said he was a Frenchman. I don't know
how they made that out. I only know
that he wore a tight-fitting skull cap,
and had two large palmleaves pinned
over his breast, so as to give better
concealment in the tree. Up there in
the crotch was a little platform which
had supported him, and on it was food
and water. We found about 400 Mauser
shells strapped about his body, and
he would doubtless have used everyone
of them on us if our colored friend
hadn't stopped him. I don't think I
ever saw a quicker or prettier shot
than that.

Much can be done by a good gun-
captain, however, by watching for a
smooth time, and firing a little before
the sights bear. No one knows this
better than Tom Bowling. So he
braces his feet on the unsteady deck,
every nerve stretched to its utmost
tension. He sees that the gun is pointing
a little to the right of the enemy's
ship. "Left!" he orders and the gun-
trainers work their training-levers, or
if in a turret, start the turning engine
so as to turn the gun to the left.
Meanwhile, as the line of sight gradually
is approaching the target from the
right, it is also rising and falling
with the rolling of the ship. Tom
Bowling sees that, the next time the
sights rise to the level of the target,
the trainers will have got the gun
trained in the proper direction. He
locks himself for a quick pull of his
lock-string; and then a wave strikes
the ship on the starboard bow, or the
helm is shifted a little, and away goes
the line of sight far off to the left,
before the sights get up. "Right!"
orders Bowling instantly; and the gun-
trainers work the gun back to the right
quickly, but cautiously, for much de-
pends upon them now. "Well!"
"Right!" "Left!" etc., come the orders in
quick succession, as Tom Bowling
and his trainers work the gun. Sud-
denly the line of sight strikes the tar-
get; there is a gleam in Bowling's
eyes, a quick pull of his arm a tremen-
dous noise, a stifling cloud of smoke,
and in comes the gun as if it were a
projectile itself, and were going clear
across the ship and out at the other
side; but it quickly, yet gently, slows
down, controlled perfectly by the
hydraulic cylinder; and immediately it
rises out again, and is ready to be
loaded and fired once more.

In an instant the second captain has
unlocked and thrown open the breach;
quick hands wash off the powder
residue from breech-blocks and bore,
and then shove in the shell and pow-
der. The second captain closes and
locks the breech with a heavy clang,
puts in a new primer, and reports the
gun ready. "Left!" cries Tom Bow-
ling; and the same succession of actions
is repeated.

If anybody could have gone from
ship to ship of the United States fleet
during the eventful hour between five
and half-past seven on that beautiful
Sunday morning he would have seen
about fifty Tom Bowlings, all doing
the same things and in the same way.
He would have seen tiny guns' crews
all eagerly, yet coolly, working their
guns, and he would have seen each
division of guns, and each turret
under the charge of an officer respon-
sible for it.

A Father's Tribute.

At the engagement at Las Guasimas
Capt. Allyn K. Capron, of the Rough
Riders, son of Capt. Capron, Sr., was
killed. His body was left for a time
where it fell. His hat was placed to
cover his head and a black rubber
poncho thrown over the body. Only
the rough, mud dotted shoes protruded
from beneath the poncho. Word
was sent to Capt. Capron, Sr., and he
soon reached the scene of the engage-
ment. White faced, but upright, he
stood for a moment looking down at
that black, forbidding outline in a by-
bath of a thicket—all that remained of
the last of three promising sons.
Stooping he lifted the hat from the
dead boy's face, and gazing at him
with moist eyes said:

"Well done, boy!"
Then replacing the hat he turned on
his heel and marched stiffly away.

HE SHOT TO KILL

A Negro Trooper's Quick and Accurate
Aim at a Sharpshooter.

In another part of the armory I
found some men in the hospital corps,
of whom 18 went to Cuba with the
Seventy-first, says a writer in Leslie's
Weekly. Among these was Dr. Robert
Iroquois, who told me a good sharp-
shooter's story.

"It was on the morning of July 2,"
he said, "and I was going down the
Saville road toward El Caney, when I
came up with a detachment of artillery
that pretty well blocked the way.
One of the men said out to me to keep
my eyes open for sharpshooters, who
were picking off soldiers all about. I
had gone a hundred yards or so when I
heard the peculiar fizz of a low-flying
ball, the dangerous kind—quite a differ-
ent sound to the bee-ee-ee of a ball
singing over your head, which can't
hurt you."

I dodged quickly behind a gun and
studied the trees to find out, if I could
where that ball had come from. Just
then a big buck nigger came down the
road whistling as if he was going to a ball.
He carried a carbine and a lot of water
bottles. I was just thinking that he
had better be careful, when a bullet
sailed past his head so closely that he
must have got the wind of it. And he
hadn't taken three steps more before
another bullet came by closer yet.

"Dat man's gettin' real pesky," I
heard the nigger say, and then he
threw himself on the ground like a
football player making a hard tackle.
And as he crouched he, too, studied the
trees, and I could picture that he was
an old Indian fighter, and knew the
tricks of the business. For two or three
minutes he never moved nor made a
sound. Then he sprang up suddenly as
he had gone down, and fired his
carbine as a man would drop his pistol,
like a flash, without taking aim. At
least, I don't see how he had time to
aim, but instantly after the shot I
saw a disturbance in a very tall coco-
nut palm, and presently as I watched;
I saw a rifle drop from the branches,
and then a dark body come tumbling
to the ground a clean fall of 50 feet.

"Guess dat's one meal fo' me,"
said the nigger, and, without further
interest in the matter, he picked up his
water bottle, which had fallen to the
ground, and went down the road
whistling as before.

"Ef you boys wants dat Spanish
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across the ship and out at the other
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down, controlled perfectly by the
hydraulic cylinder; and immediately it
rises out again, and is ready to be
loaded and fired once more.

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MANILA FORCE REORGANIZED.

THE DAILY WORK.

Work Which Can be Inspected Personally is Always Better Performed.

It's the daily work of the "Little Conqueror."

The workings right here in Portsmouth.

Lifting burdens from helpless backs. Bringing sunshine to misery a house. Its deeds that count.

That bring the never-ceasing sounds of praise.

The public are learning fast.

Learning to appreciate merit.

Learning to distinguish between claims and proof.

Home proof is the best proof.

Doan's Kidney Pills are endorsed by Portsmouth citizens.

Read what a citizen says:

Mrs. Ira Raudall, of 73 Pleasant street says:

"I was taken with acute lameness in the back and it became so tender over the kidneys that I could not bend forward. Twinges of pain often caught me in the loins in making any quick movement. The pain, and the tired out feeling hanging over me all the time, was most distressing. I was very bad when I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in Franklin Block for Doan's Kidney Pills, yet they very quickly benefited me and I discontinued using them before the box completed. I am very favorably impressed with the old Quaker remedy, and as I am quite recovered from the attack I can certainly recommend it. I advise any one having anything wrong with their kidneys to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and I am confident anyone trying them will find them effective."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by druggists. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster Miltburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

General MacArthur's division consists of two batteries of the Third artillery, the Kansas and Montana volunteers, under General H. G. Otis; the Colorado, Nebraska and South Dakota regiments,

and six companies of the Pennsylvanians, under General Hale, the Fourth and Seventeenth regiments, the Minnesota and Wyoming volunteers and the Utah artillery.

A separate brigade will be assigned to provost guard duty, consisting of the Twenty-third and Eight companies of the Twenty-third regular infantry.

General Anderson, now in command of the First division of the Eighth army corps, will return to the United States in accordance with the order of Jan. 24.

An attack was made by the rebels Friday upon the battery at Loma church, but were repulsed by the Pennsylvanians.

Washington, March 19.—The following is the cablegram received from Admiral Dewey.

Manila, March 18.—Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

The Oregon and the Iris arrived today. The Oregon is in fit condition for any duty.

Dewey.

San Francisco, March 19.—The following mail advices from Manila have been received by the Associated Press dated Feb. 13:

The stirring events of the past week have followed each other in such rapid succession that it is a difficult matter to arrange them chronologically, much less relate them in detail.

The number of troops engaged and the extent of territory covered by the American forces, as they have swept everything before them since the outbreak of hostilities with the rebellious natives, add to the difficulty very materially.

That trouble with Aguinaldo's forces encamped outside the city was imminent and inevitable had been apparent since the rebel leader issued his proclamation

PROFESSOR MARSHAL DEAD.

New Haven, Conn., March 19.—Professor Othniel C. Marsh of Yale university, of the chair of paleontology and curator of the Geological collection of the university, died at his residence at 9:55 a. m. Saturday at pneumonia. Professor Marsh was one of the greatest authorities of geological research and was known throughout the world.

ORDERED TO MANILA.

Washington, March 19.—The light batteries which have been ordered to Manila are: Battery E, First artillery, now at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.; battery F, Fourth artillery, now at Fort Adams, and battery F, Fifth artillery, now at Fort Hamilton.

No Right to Ugliness.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good looking charming woman of a run down invalid. Only 50 cents at Globe Grocery Co.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence. It is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

DEBUT OF CHOATE

Was the Event of Last Week in the United Kingdom.

SPEECH THOUGHT DISAPPOINTING.

David Christie Murray Says It Was Filled With General and Safeguards; Lord Wolsey Refers to American Navy. Automatic Coupling Bill—Queen Well Received in France During Her Visit.

London, March 19.—The event of the week undoubtedly has been the debut here of Mr. Edward H. Choate, the United States ambassador, as a public speaker at the recent banquet of the association of chambers of commerce of the United Kingdom. While his speech has been much admired as straight utterances from a self-respecting nation, there is a tinge of disappointment in many quarters. Thus, Mr. David Christie Murray, the novelist and editor of London Morning.

"We have had the intellectual and spiritual best of America with us for many years, but we have not had the mass of Americans with us and we had no right to expect them. The feeling

still exists in millions of minds in the United States that we are guided solely by our selfish interests, and it is in deference to this feeling that the newly appointed ambassador, in his maiden speech, treaded warily along with brilliantly expressed generalities about friendship and safeguards himself by one or two declarations which are un-

derstood to be directed to us.

The fighting continues every day, and in every case the Americans make the Filipinos seek cover. The regiments engaged, both regular and volunteers, fight with the greatest enthusiasm, and are with difficulty restrained from advancing beyond the regular firing lines established by the commanding general.

The tactics of the Americans in fighting were a revelation to the Filipinos. Officers were ready and anxious to fight at all hours of the day and night. They did not waste their ammunition, however, but waited until they saw a mark to shoot at.

The fate of Dr Harry Young, surgeon of the Utah battery, who was murdered by the Filipinos caused intense anger among the American troops, and for the efforts of cool-headed officers some of the captured insurgents would have fared badly. Dr. Young in some way got beyond the lines near the water works and was captured by the insurgents. They stripped off his clothing and cut him and his horse in a frightful manner.

The body was recovered and will be sent to the United States.

AMERICAN ICE COMPANY.

Gardiner, Me., March 19.—The incorporation of the American Ice company, which was refused by the Maine legislature, and later was accomplished in New Jersey, has interested Maine dealers to a degree that will prompt them to keep their eyes on the future movements of the combination. There is no doubt in the minds of many but what the company will give the death blow to one of Maine's foremost industries, and many even now fear that the business of the Kennebec and Penobscot rivers in the harvesting and shipping of ice will experience a sudden check. The American Ice company, with its \$60,000,000 capital, is in as good a position to absorb all the chief markets of the country and force the smaller operators to purchase their supply of them, or crowd them out of the business entirely, as they would have been in this state.

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Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence. It is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

Watch For It!

SIXTEEN PAGES.

The Easter Number

OF THE GAZETTE.

Will Be Loaded With Interesting Stories.

YOU WILL ALSO FIND IT ALIVE WITH CHOICE ADVERTISING OF SPRING BARGAINS.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

misleadingly intended to prove that America's friend ship for England is in nowise of the self-sacrificing order. Mr. Choate was as general as could be desired, but at the same time he was most decidedly dexterous. It is a pity he should feel it necessary to be dexterous, but we must take what we can get in the way of friendship and confidence from America and be thankful that we can still look forward to the time when Americans will universally recognize the basis of our desire for an actual binding union with themselves."

SECRETARY OF THE RAILWAY SERVANTS' SOCIETY, leaves Liverpool today for New York on a three weeks' tour for the purpose of investigating automatic couplings and time-saving appliances in use on the American railroads.

Up to now the reception given to Queen Victoria in the south of France has been all that could be desired. There was a pretty sight at Cimiez, where a delegation of husbands and market women from Nice attended, in their picturesque costumes, this week, to present the queen with a bouquet of choice flowers and an address of welcome. The delegation was received by Lieutenant Colonel the Hon. William H. F. Carrington, C. B., her majesty's equerry, in behalf of the queen, but the women insisted on seeing the queen herself, so that they were allowed to station themselves at the gates of the hotel Regina and Queen Victoria, on approaching them, ordered her carriage to be stopped and spoke a few kindly words of thanks to the delighted husbands, who broke out into warm demonstrations of appreciation of her majesty's graciousness.

In response to a question by Colonel Davis, witness stated that inspections might have been made before the cans came to his department, adding: "All I know was that there was no inspection when the labels were put on the cans."

NEW SATELLITE DISCOVERED.

Cambridge, Mass., March 19.—A new satellite of the planet Saturn has been discovered by Professor William H. Pickering at the Harvard observatory.

This satellite three and a half times as distant from Saturn as Iapetus, the outermost satellite hitherto known. The period is about 17 months, and the magnitude 15 1/2. The satellite appears on four plates taken at the Arecibo station with the blue photographic telescope. The latest discovery among the satellites of Saturn was made half a century ago in September 1848, by Professor George P. Bond, at that time director of the Harvard college observatory.

Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales are reported to have given much satisfaction to the inhabitants of the Riviera by their tactful donations to the funds raised to assist the relatives of the victims of the Tolon powder magazine explosion, the Prince of Wales heading the chief section of the English residents with £1000.

By the advice of his physician the Prince of Wales has commenced playing golf, under the tuition of the Grand Duke Michel of Russia. A portion of Cannes have been set aside for them.

At the same time Mr. Choate is being feted by the chambers of commerce.

The commanding officer, General Lord Wolseley, speaking before the Institution of Civil Engineers during the week, made a very cordial reference to the United States. He said: "Our great kindred, United Kingdom, is now represented in the Atlantic by a naval force as well as it can be before a continental power. It is

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BY TELEGRAPH.

MORE FIGHTING IN LUZON.

MANILA, March 19, 6:35 P. M.—A number of rebels recently expelled from Cavite attacked a company of Washington volunteers today, but were held in check and afterward driven back until they were in front of the Twenty-second regulars. On discovering that they were entrapped they fought desperately, but were completely routed after two hours' fighting. The American loss was two killed and twenty wounded. Among the latter was Lieut. Frank Jones. Later in the day General Wheaton, with his brigade, swept the whole country along the lake, in the direction of General Overshine's division. The enemy were routed at all points and it is believed lost over two hundred. The troops were completely exhausted after their hard work in the hot sun. General Otis says the Americans now have command of the lake. Two tugs have returned from a tour around the lake, during which time they shelled a town called Morong and a landing party destroyed all the buildings except a church. An attack was also made on Santa Cruz, a town of 1200 inhabitants, but the enemy showed in force and the Americans retired. Reinforcements will join the expedition and probably will take the town tomorrow. The United States supply ship Iris, which left Honolulu with the Oregon, arrived today.

NO BODIES RECOVERED ON SUNDAY.

NEW YORK, March 19.—Two hundred men continued the work on the smouldering ruins of the Windsor hotel today. No bodies were discovered and very few valuables. Two chimneys and a large portion of the wall on Forty-seventh street were dynamited. A number of men narrowly escaped being carried down with the debris. The funeral of Mrs. Leland and daughter took place today.

HON. JOHN SHERMAN IMPROVING.

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, March 19.—The steamer Paris, with an American touring party on board, arrived today. Hon. John Sherman is steadily improving, but is a very sick man still and cannot be safely transferred to the U. S. cruiser Chicago.

ADJOURNED WITHOUT ELECTING A SENATOR.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., March 19.—The California legislature adjourned sine die at 1:45 this morning without electing a United States senator to succeed Stephen M. White.

LORD HERSCHELL'S BODY IN ENGLAND.

PORSCMOUTH, ENGLAND, March 19.—The British cruiser Talbot, with the body of Lord Herschell on board, arrived today.

EX-SENATOR WELCH DEAD.

AUGUSTA, GA., March 19.—Ex Senator Patrick Welch died this morning.

The Match That Saved Three Lives. This is the story of a match that saved three men's lives in the Klondike.

The men were Baron Selkirk Peglau, Stark Humes, of Seattle, and B. J. Littler, of Pictou, Ont. They left Dawson City with sleds and dogs, bound down the Yukon to St. Michael's. When one hundred and ten miles from Dawson they ran into a 60-below-zero blizzard, which paralyzed them with cold so that they could scarcely move.

The baron was far ahead. Humes and Littler tried to build a fire. Match after match was lighted only to go out. Their fingers were so numb that they could not hold the matches, which dropped into the snow, flickered and died out. Their last match was gone. Death from freezing stared them in the face.

The baron came up. "Got any matches?" they cried in one voice. The baron felt numbly through his pockets, and after much desperate fumbling produced a single, dirty, little match.

Their lives hung on that splinter of wood. Eagerly they got some dry shavings. Humes and Littler spread wide open their great coats, opposite each other. The baron stooped down and tried to light the fatal match. He struck it and it fell from his nerveless fingers. Picking it up he struck it again along his leg. Humes and Littler felt their hearts choking their throats.

This time a tiny spark flew off the end of the match, flickered basely in the cold, dry air, took courage, ignited one of the shavings, and then another, while the baron nursed it until the flame bit his frozen fingers. They were caught, then burned briskly, and in a few moments three desperate Klondikers thanked their lucky stars that they had escaped that most horrible death, frozen stiff in the Klondike.

Do not put off the duty that ought to be done today. If your blood is out of order, take Blood's Sarsaparilla at once.

A HUNDRED REASONS.

Can be given why Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the best and most effectual cure for every form of indigestion.

They are in the tablet form which retains their good qualities indefinitely, while liquid preparations become stale and useless with age.

They are convenient, can be carried in the pocket and taken when needed. They are pleasant to take.

After each meal dissolve one or two of them in the mouth and, mingling with the food they constitute a perfect digestive, absolutely safe for the most sensitive stomach.

They digest the food before it has time to ferment, thus preventing the formation of gas and keeping the blood pure and free from the poisonous products of fermented, half digested food.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the only remedy designed especially for the cure of stomach troubles and nothing else.

One disease, one remedy; the successful physician of today is the specialist, the successful medicine is the medicine prepared especially for one disease.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets make the complexion clear by keeping the blood pure.

They increase flesh by digesting flesh forming food.

A whole package taken at one time would not hurt one, but would simply be a waste of good material.

Over six thousand men and women in the State of Michigan alone, have been cured of indigestion and dyspepsia by the use of Stuart's Dyspepsia tablets. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents per package.

SMALLPOX IN WOONSOCKET.

Woonsocket, R. I., March 18.—A case of smallpox was discovered in this city this morning. Nazarian Couto, a weaver employed at the Clinton cotton mills, who has been ill for the past few days, is the victim, and he is quarantined at his boarding house. Physicians pronounce the case to be a mild form of smallpox. There are 10 persons in the entire place under guard. There are five families, consisting of over 30 people, in the house. The health officers and police are taking precautions to prevent the spread of the disease.

OVERBOARD AND BACK.

GLOUCESTER, MASS., March 19.—The schooner Annie Greenlaw, which arrived from Le Havre banks Saturday, reports that last Wednesday, when off Cape Sable, during a heavy blow, Captain Lovell Hodges was washed overboard by a huge wave. The next sea caught the captain and threw him back, severely injuring him. He was brought at once to this city. Several of his ribs were fractured, and he sustained other injuries.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Leading Quotations in New York and Boston Markets

Boston, March 18.—In the outside market call money is quoted at 4 @ 6 per cent and time money at nominally 6 per cent.

STOCK CLOSINGS.

Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe 30

Boston Telephone 152½

Boston and Maine 152½

Calumet and Hecla 72½

Chicago, Burlington and Quincy 100½

Eric Tel. 118

General Electric 130½

Pulman 130½

Sugar pref. 117½

New York Stocks.

Louisville and Nashville 69½

Manhattan 69½

Missouri Pacific 69½

Northern Pacific pref. 69½

Northwestern 146½

New York Central 139½

Rock Island 131½

St. Paul 127½

Sugar Common 127½

Tobacco 210

Union Pacific 44½

Western Union 91½

STALLED TRAIN RELEASED.

Cheyenne, Wyo., March 19.—The passenger train on the Cheyenne and Northern, which was stalled for a month near Iron Mountain, and which came near proving the death trap of a number of passengers, has finally been released from its prison in the snow. A Union Pacific rotary snowplow, pushed by three locomotives, opened the road.

The first train to leave Cheyenne over the Cheyenne and Northern for 30 days departed Saturday. Snow slides are reported Saturday, but it is believed the 50 laborers who accompanied the rotary will have no trouble in clearing the tracks there.

A REPUBLICAN PLOT.

Madrid, March 19.—The País, Republican, says it believes it to be certain that the Duke of Arcos, the former Spanish minister to Mexico, will be appointed minister of Spain at Washington.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected soon to die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Troubles. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Globe Grocery Co.'s drug stores every bottle guaranteed.

SPAIN'S MINISTER.

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CAUSE IS UNKNOWN.

Amesbury's Great Fire Swept the Business Section.

FINEST OF BUILDINGS ARE GONE.

Loss Includes Several Blocks, Opera House, Episcopal Church and Other Buildings—Loss \$300,000—New York's Great Hotel Fire—List of Dead and Missing an Ominous One.

Amesbury, Mass., March 19.—No one has yet been able to find the cause of the \$300,000 fire which visited here early Saturday morning and swept away several of the finest buildings in the town.

The fire was confined to the very business center, and it was so complete and so fierce that it swept both sides of the street for some distance with relentless fury.

Two brick blocks, three wooden ones of about three stories each, and the Episcopal church are included in the loss. Nothing is left of value in that section where the fire raged, for complete ruin is on every side.

The fire started in the opera house block, a five-story brick building on Main street. The ground floor is divided into four stores, the Opera house being on the second floor. It was discovered at 2:15 a. m. by Officers Ives and Rowell, who were standing at the corner of Main and Friend streets, a short distance away. Ives patrols that particular beat, and he had passed by the opera house but a few minutes before, and said there was not the least sign of fire or smoke at that time.

"I happened to look up the street," said the officer, "and I thought I saw some mist or smoke. So I went back immediately. When I got to the building I could smell smoke, but there was no sign of fire.

Neither of the officers could see any blaze, but while they were searching a heavy explosion occurred, and sheets of flame burst through the front of the structure. The front wall, weakened by the force of the explosion, fell a moment later, filling the street with debris, and giving free vent to the flames.

The policemen were not hurt by the explosion, but Patrolman Ives, as he ran through the alley, was struck by falling of bricks and somewhat bruised.

An alarm was sounded at 2:22, and the whole fire department responded. The sound of the explosion had awakened the neighborhood, and the streets were soon thronged with crowds of excited spectators.

Some of the citizens joined the firemen in their effort to save property, but owing to the heat and fury of the flames but little could be done in the way of removing goods from the stores and offices in the building.

Soon it became apparent that the local and volunteer force could not hope to make a successful battle. The firemen found themselves badly handicapped by bursting hose and the low pressure of water in hydrants.

At 2:30 a call for assistance was sent to Newburyport, six miles away, and in 25 minutes an engine and hose wagon had reached the scene.

Meanwhile the flames had gained complete sway in the Baham block and the structure, although built of brick, was soon destroyed.

At 3:45 the flames leaped across the street to the Rand-Adams block in spite of the work of the firemen, who battled with the heat and the wreckage from the opera house wall.

The buildings burned were the Opera house block, Baham's, Rand-Adams, and Bartlett & Bagley blocks and St. James Episcopal church. An unoccupied tenement house in the rear of the Bartlett and Bagley block also was badly damaged.

At the Opera house and Baham's were the two finest brick business blocks in the town. They were each five stories high.

The Rand-Adams building was of wood, four stories in height, and stood across the street from the Opera house. These three were destroyed, and the tenants, business firms, lawyers, doctors and lodgers lost nearly everything.

The Bartlett & Bagley block also of four stories, and of wood, adjoined Baham's. Its inside was burned out completely and it was almost a complete wreck.

WINDSOR HOTEL FIRE.

Many Bodies Still in the Ruins—Death List Is Most Ominous.

New York, March 19.—The Windsor hotel, for nearly 30 years one of the most famous hotels in this country, if not in the world, was destroyed by fire Friday afternoon. Many persons were burned to death, and more than half a hundred were injured. There is an ominous list of missing. Eleven bodies have been found and identified. All but one were of women who had leaped from the windows of the hotel or had fallen. Mrs. Warren F. Leland and her daughter are two of these. The others, with one exception, were guests at the hotel.

Of the 47 who are known to have been injured and whose names the police have, more than half the number are guests, the others are or were servants in the house. Many persons injured were cared for by friends, and their names at this time are not known. There were records by the score, some of them the most thrilling imaginable.

Among the rescued were Mrs. Abner McKinley, wife of the brother of the president, her daughter Mabel and Miss Helen McKinley, the sister of the president.

The McKinleys were living at the hotel. The fire occurred in the middle of the day, in what was, for the time being, the most crowded part of the city, for Fifth avenue was jammed with sightseers from curb-line to house-line and from curb to curb with St. Patrick's day parades. To this fact is due, perhaps, some of the loss of life and a good deal of the serious injury to persons, for the crowd interfered with the police and firemen; but so suddenly did the fire start and so quickly did it sweep through the big hotel, from floor to floor, from street to roof, from side to side, that if there had been no crowd and nothing to hamper the work of the firemen, there

would still have been many accidents and fatalities.

It is the worst hotel fire that New York has had for many years. The fire started, according to the best information, in a dining-room on the second floor. It was due to the wireless raising of a match into a lace curtain. H. H. D., building seen a tinder-box the fire could not have taken hold quicker and completed the work of demolition in less time. It may be days before the list of dead is complete. With such awful rapidity did the flames spread, people no higher up in the building than the floor above the fire had to fly for their lives.

There is no complete and satisfactory list of the missing. That there are many bodies in the ruins is almost certain. The latest estimate of dead, injured and missing reaches a total of 102, divided in this way. Dead, 16; injured, 47; missing, 41.

PENSION CHANGES.

Names of New England Men and Women Added to the Roll.

Washington, March 19.—The following pension changes resulting from the issue of March 6 are announced:

Maine—Restoration and Supplemental, John B. Hazen, Norway, \$8.

New Hampshire—Increase, Byron G. Andrews, Wilmot, \$8 to \$10.

Vermont—Increase, William Shalise,

THE FIRST KISS.

Sweetheart, 'twas but a while ago—it scarce seem yesterday,
Though now my looks are white as snow, and all our curl's are gray—
When, walking in the twilight haze
ere stars had dimmed above
I whispered soft, "I love you," and
you kissed me for that love!

The first kiss, dear, and then your hand—your little hand so sweet,
And whiter than the white, white sand
that twinkled at your feet,
Laid tenderly within my own! Have
queens such lovely hands?

No wonder that the whippoor-will
make sweet the autumn lands!

It seemed to me that my poor heart
would beat to death and break,
While all the world—Sweetheart!

Sweetheart! seemed singing for
your sake!

And every rose that barred the way
in glad and dying grace,

Forgot its faded summer day and
leaning, kissed your face!

I envied all the roses then and all the
rosy ways
That blossomed for your sake are still
my life's bright yesterdays.

But thinking of that first, sweet kiss
and that first clasp of hands,

Life's whippoor-wills sing sweeter now
through all the autumn lands!

A WAYSIDE ROMANCE

BY C. H. BURROW.

I was traveling southward in no particularly contented mood—at least, it pleased me to think that I was going against my will, and solely out of respect to my father's brother, who had summoned me to his house on a matter which might have stirred my blood if little had I chosen to give my fancy range.

I had recently, by the death of my father, come into a moderate fortune. I was the only child, and my mother had died long before, so that, apart from a few legacies, I was sole heir. You may be sure that life shone before me; it seemed to me a field for high adventure, a thing stuffed with romance. From the empty pockets of a boy I had suddenly risen to the full purse of a man of substance; and, to be honest, I think it was somewhat to my honor that I made no evil use of my new power. I had many faults then pride being the chief; but since those days I have learned wisdom.

Well, then, some three-fourths of the way between Worcester, from which I started, and Dorking, in Surrey, to which I was journeying, I stopped to change horses, and for my own and my servants' refreshment. During the last hour I had been thinking a good deal of what awaited me at my uncle's, and my pulse began to have the better of my will. In a word, I was going to see the girl whom I was destined to marry.

My father and his brother had not been on the best of terms for many years; but that had not prevented from arranging that their children should wed—an arrangement in which I had never been consulted, or, so far as I knew, the lady either. To add to the uncertainty of the whole affair, I had never seen her; I did not even know whether she were ugly or beautiful short or tall. I might be going to assume a bondage of roses or of steel.

However, I was determined that if the damsel did not please me, or I her, that there should be no marriage. I had no taste for martyrdom, and had too delicate a stomach to take a wife without love.

I told the landlord to have fresh horses ready in an hour, and to attend to my servants' appetites, and also bade him send me a meal as quickly as he could; I intended to end my journey before sunset, and sleep that night in my uncle's house. He took my orders placidly, and conducted me to the parlor. It was empty, and I sat down by an open window to look out upon the village street. I began to nod in my chair.

And with this nodding came a pleasant dream, and, of course, it was about her whom I was on my way to meet. It seemed that I saw her standing in a sunny orchard, with ripening apples over her head, and her face and dress were flecked with the moving shadows of leaves. The grass was high about her feet, reaching, indeed, almost to her knees; her brown hair floated free about her shoulders; and there was a sweet smile on her lips, and so inviting a glance in her eyes, that I made forward as though to clasp her.

"Nay, Cousin Nigel," she said; "wait Cousin Nigel," and stepped back. All my thought at once became how to win this fair creature of the orchard; but with that I awoke, and found myself in the parlor of the "George and Dragon," and there was a maid setting out my meal.

As I turned to the table there was a great noise of wheels and shouting and I stood up to see what sort of traveler came with such a tumult of arrival. A very elegantly dressed man stepped out and handed forth a woman after him; she took his hand timidly without looking into his face, and I saw that she would have freed it again long before he had a mind to let it go.

She held her head so low that I could not get a clear sight of her face at that moment, but her figure was no graceful and slim, and, as it were, with such force of youth in it, that I felt myself happy only to have looked upon it. I did not like the look of the girl's companion, and I liked it less when I saw him at close quarters later on.

I sat down to the table while my gentleman was giving his orders, which he did with small courtesy and great noise, and had already made good way with an excellent cold supper before the gay guests were ushered into the

room. The man hesitated for a moment when he saw that the place was already occupied, but after looking me up and down in a manner that made the blood tingle in my cheeks he came in without more ado and drew the girl after him. She had been crying; the tears even then were wet upon her lashes, and her breast shook with half-pint sobs.

She threw me a timid, wistful glance, and then dropped her eyes; if she had gone down on her knees and begged for my consideration it could not have made me more her servant than that glance. She was most tenderly pretty and the more I stole furtive looks at her the more pleased I was with the message my eyes carried to my heart. As to her age, it could not have been beyond eighteen, so that I felt old by comparison, and I was infinitely touched by the redness of her eyes and cheeks where she had rubbed them with the tiny handkerchief still tightly clasped in her hand. I was sure she would have spoken to me had she dared, and I was resolved that, at any rate, we should not part unacquainted.

As for the child's companion, the mere sight of him, added to her tears, made me sick. He was not altogether an ill-looking man, and might by some have been accounted handsome; but he had a brutal mouth, a shifty, restless eye, and was of a swarthy, insolent complexion that I did not love. He seated himself close to the lady, and would have ventured some tendernesses with her, but she gave him no encouragement; at which, smiling grimly to himself, he watched her as a cat watches a frightened bird.

I went on eating for some time and applied myself with great attention to the wine, in order to spur a somewhat tardy tongue. In half an hour I knew my carriage would be ready, and that was but a short time to succor beauty in distress, for that was what my heart conjectured the scene before me to represent. At last, leaning back in my chair and uttering a sigh of satisfaction, I found my voice.

"I give you good-day, sir. This inn serves fair refreshments, and is better than it looks."

"I've known worse," he said, glancing at the table; then he turned his back on me again.

"You travel fast," I said, "as though upon some pleasant errand."

"Or as though the runners were behind," he said.

"No; even they, surely, would respect your company. The errand must be pleasant."

"Your conjecture, sir," he said, "may be right or it may be wrong. I imagine that to be my business."

"Come," said I, "don't be angry, but drink a glass with me. We meet only to part, and good liquor will dwell better in the memory than curst words."

"Sir," he answered, eyeing me savagely, "I desire neither your liquor nor your acquaintance, and you may drink your wine yourself."

"I thank you," I said, "for so gracious a permission, and may you learn better manners before you grow too old."

"Bravo!" he sneered, "and a pretty pair of you? The boy is impudent and deserves a whipping, and you," turning to the lady, "not much less. For God's sake stop sniveling and be done with this nonsense."

"As for the whipping," said I, dropping a hand on my sword, "I take and give only whippings with steel."

"Brave!" he sneered, "and a pretty hand you make at the game, I'll be bound."

"I'm at your service, sir," I said, draining my glass.

The fellow was terribly put out, but I could see that he had good reason to be angry, and he looked from me to the window and from the window to the lady, and bit his lip with rage.

After a pause he said more quietly:

"I fight only with men, and then with such as can show beards."

"For the lack of the beard," said I, "you have to thank my razor."

"Indeed," he said; "then the razor must be like my lord chanceller, and do little work."

"I thank you have a pretty wit, sir!"

"I have often been commanded for it."

"Doubtless by men, then," said I, "for it bites too sharply for women."

"Nay, you mistake, for women are my greatest flatterers." He smiled so grossly at the girl that if my life had had to answer for it I could not have held my tongue.

"Is it a woman's way to flatter by tears?" I asked.

"You young dog! If I had time and were unencumbered I'd slit that saucy tongue of yours!" he cried.

"I asked for information, sir, not for threats. I thought that in your charming society, which I enjoy immensely, women might find their pleasure in tears."

"You think too much, boy," he said; and then, with an oath, he left the room, and I heard him cursing the landlord for his delay in serving him, calling him more foul names than were proper for a girl to listen to. That was my opportunity, and I was quick to take it, the more readily as the lady's imploring eyes met mine again in full gaze.

"Madam," said I, "if you are in any trouble, and need a protector, my sword and life are at your service. I ask no questions—it is yours to command."

"Oh, sir," she answered, "I have been wicked, and 'tis now too late," and she fell to weeping afresh.

"Dry your eyes, dear lady. Foolish you may have been, but never wicked. Anyway, this is no time for repenting. Do you travel willingly with this gentleman, or do you wish to be rid of his company?"

"Yes, yes, to be rid of him—and to forget."

"His name is?"

"Northfield," murmured, as his

step sounded outside the door. He entered, scowling, and glanced suspiciously at us; but as I had not moved and the lady was still trying to dry her tears, he said nothing, and sat down again at her side. A moment later food and wine were brought, and as they took their places at the table I rose and occupied my old station by the window.

My blood was up, and by this time I had forgotten all about the object of my journey; the lady's youth and beauty had made so subtle and at the same time so strong an appeal to me that I stopped to consider nothing more. I have never, in all my life been able to stand against a woman's weeping, and at the age at which I was, just in the first flush of freedom, I was in no humor to reason with myself. I stood at the window, and in such a way that I missed nothing that passed at the table, and the more I saw the more I itched for battle.

Northfield ate largely and drank deeply, but the girl hardly carried a morsel to her mouth, and when she did the quivering of her lips was pitiful to see. He urged her to take more, but she only shook her head, and at last put down her knife and fork altogether.

"Come, child," he said, "I begin to weary of this nonsense; I don't want a crying baby on my hands."

"I can't help crying," she said.

"You must help it, my lady; people will think strange things to see your red eyes and was of a swarthy, insolent complexion that I did not love. He seated himself close to the lady, and would have ventured some tendernesses with her, but she gave him no encouragement; at which, smiling grimly to himself, he watched her as a cat watches a frightened bird.

I went on eating for some time and applied myself with great attention to the wine, in order to spur a somewhat tardy tongue. In half an hour I knew my carriage would be ready, and that was but a short time to succor beauty in distress, for that was what my heart conjectured the scene before me to represent. At last, leaning back in my chair and uttering a sigh of satisfaction, I found my voice.

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NEW 1899

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Is to Compound Prescriptions.

We are always ready to do that; from early morning until late at night you'll find dependable service here. And when we say dependable service, we not only mean that a skilled pharmacist will prepare your medicines, but that each ingredient will be of the best quality and in perfect condition.

We are reasonable in price, too.

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32 Congress St.

WE HAVE

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At All Prices From

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Call and See Our Stock.

RALPH GREEN,

35 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1899.

WASHINGTON DOCK PLANS.

The bureau of yards and docks is engaged on the plans for the stone dock at Portsmouth, N. H., and the timber docks at League Island and Mare Island's navy yards. It will first be called for in the case of the Mare Island structure, the specifications for which contemplate a dock 750 feet in length over all, eighty feet in width on the floor, 141 feet and six inches in width on the coping and thirty feet draft on the sill at mean high water. It is also proposed to have crib work at the entrance to the dock, that system being more substantial and less liable to change of form than the former system of piles, braces and sheathing, which has been used. In the timber docks already built a good deal of trouble has been experienced, especially with the dock at League Island, in preventing the sides from coming in. In some instances, when a ship has been docked, it has been necessary to shore up the sides of the abutment.—Army and Navy Register.

OFFICER DETACHED FROM NAVY YARD.

Gunner Otto Fries U. S. N. who has been stationed at the navy yard for the past year and six months has been ordered to Newport News, in connection with installing the ordnance outfit of the battleship Kentucky. He has made a number of friends here and at Kittery who will regret his departure.

Mrs. Fries will accompany her husband as far as New York where she will pass the summer with her parents. Mr. Fries will leave on Thursday for his new port of duty.

PROMOTED TO RANK OF COMMANDER.

The naval personnel bill makes Lieutenant Commander James K. Cogswell of this city a commander and when he receives his additional five numbers in honor of his part in the battle of Santiago as executive officer of the Oregon, it will place him well up on the list. He was examined in Boston the past week and will receive his new commission as soon as all the examinations are over.

A GAIN REPORTED

"My mother had dizzy spells and she began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. She gained in health and strength and was soon able to be about the house. She is now enjoying good health. We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine there is." Miss Nettie M. Gross, 39 Brewster St., Rockland, Me.

Hood's Pills give strength even while their cathartic qualities are at work. Easy to take.

THOSE SPANISH GUNBOATS.

The Herald learns from a most reliable source that the Spanish gunboats, Sandalo and Alvarado, which were switched off at Washington will come here after all. The trim little crafts are now at the Washington yard in charge of Lieut. E. A. Auderson, and if they reach here will give work to a number of mechanics.

A SHORT CROP OF MAPLE SUGAR.

The report comes that maple sugar makers, principally in Vermont, will not tap their maple trees this season on account of the ravages of the forest worm last season, and which they fear will return this season. Consequently the amount made may fall short of the average by 50 per cent.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today, and every day next week, our advertised agents, the Globe Grocery Co., will sell you a box of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or money refunded.

H. E. BUCKLIN & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

TAKEN TO CITY FARM.

The big roan horse owned by the city has been lame for some weeks and unable to be worked. Today the animal was taken to the city farm where an attempt to work the animal on the farm will be made.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mrs. John E. Roberts was held from her late home on Sheafe street on Saturday afternoon, Rev. Lucius H. Thayer officiating. Interment was in Harmony Grove cemetery by Funeral Director H. W. Nickerson.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Fourth quarterly conference will be held this evening in the vestry at 7:30 o'clock.

Group instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas Electric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

WAYWARD MARY.

Only Thirteen Yet She Stole Her Mother's Pocketbook and Skipped. The mother of Mary Neagle, a thirteen-year old Portland girl, was in this city today, in search of her daughter. It seems that Mary, who is a wayward girl, was slated for a term at the industrial school. Becoming aware of this fact she stole her mother's pocketbook and took the train, stating that she was going to Boston.

Mary's description is as follows: Height, 4 feet 2 inches; weight 65 pounds; complexion, dark; hair, dark and curly; extra long eyelashes. When she left home Mary was dressed in a short plaid dress, dark cheviot sack or coat with large buttons, red undersack and a velvet trimmed black hat with black feathers.

A BIG WAR SHIP.

The Cruiser Raleigh Larger Than Anything Sent Here.

The U. S. S. Raleigh which has been ordered to this navy yard is a protected cruiser of 4213 tons and if she arrives here she will be the only modern fighting ship of the new navy to come to the yard. She will be the largest vessel that has ever been ordered to this naval station and if the orders of Chief Highborn are not overruled our citizens will plan a grand reception for the officers and crew.

WILL HE WIN THIS TIME?

Foy the fifth time during the past five years Rear Admiral Highborn has recommended that a naval vessel of some size and prominence be sent to this yard, but in every case his orders have been changed by the navy department. As will be seen in our new columns he has recommended that the cruiser Raleigh now on the way home from Manila be sent here for repairs.

The question now arises, will she reach this station?

The chances are now said to be in favor of her being sent here but it is hard to tell just what the bureau of navigation may do.

A majority of the bureau chiefs are in favor of this yard but the official charged with issuing orders has up to date held the wincing card in each case.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Nervous prostration is a widespread affliction in these days of bustle and hurry. Everybody is rushing, consequently men and women overwork themselves, do not get enough of sleep, are careless about their food and neglect hygienic laws. By and by they find they are all run down and threatened with nervous prostration. They begin to take remedies which do them no good and soon their condition is pitiable indeed. Skill and experience, however, can restore the lost health. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the famous specialist, has cured thousands of such cases. Get his advice if you are in this condition. You can consult Dr. Greene by letter, free. It costs you nothing to get his advice. Write to him at once and you will soon be in the way of recovering your lost health.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

A board of officers will soon be appointed to locate the new dry dock. F. G. Mills of Newburyport, Mass., called on friends at the yard on Saturday.

Lieut. Commander James K. Cogswell, U. S. N., was a visitor to the yard on Saturday.

Rear Admiral Endicott, chief of the bureau of yards and docks, is showing this yard many considerations.

Samples of borings taken from sites A and B for the proposed new dock have been forwarded to the bureau of yards and docks at Washington.

Carpenter J. B. Fletcher has started a force of men at work refitting building No. 42 for use as a work shop for the various trades represented in the department of yards and docks.

TRAINS DELAYED.

Train No. 345, due in this city at 8:30 o'clock on Sunday evening, was delayed several hours at Ipswich owing to an accident to the engine. An engine and crew from this city were sent up to draw the train down. The Pullman was delayed over an hour by the accident and did not arrive here until nearly ten o'clock, bringing the passengers of the other train.

NEW BICYCLE COMBINE.

A bicycle combine embracing the leading men in the trade, is now on. Col. Pope says it is not a combination to increase the prices of bicycles. It is in the interest of the buyers, who will get better bicycles for the same prices as now rule.

HOLY WEEK.

Holy week, beginning March 26, will be specially observed at the Catholic church with the appropriate services.

CITY BRIEFS.

"The blizzard was a hammer, But in Providence we trust. We burn less gas in summer, An' the water pipes don't bust!" The worst walking of the winter. Sieghs are once more brought into use.

The church attendance Sunday was very light. The walking yesterday was about as bad as could be.

According to the almanac this is the first day of spring.

The churches on Sunday were very light in attendance.

March has furnished a considerable variety of weather so far.

Several new cottages are to be built at Wallis'sands this season.

The electric railroad to Rye Centre is expected to be completed July 15th.

Mr. Thomas A. Ward will move into his new residence on Lafayette road in May.

F. W. Knight, the well-known shoe man, has returned from a visit in Epiphany.

Major Page is assured of the hearty support of all citizens, regardless of party.

Many people sat down on the sidewalks without the slightest assistance on Sunday.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Langdon Colony, Pilgrim Fathers, holds its semi-monthly meeting in U. V. Hall this evening.

Manager Schurman's bowling team will be greatly strengthened on their visit to Exeter next Thursday evening.

A special meeting of the Warwick club will be held this evening to take action on six applications for membership.

The Brewer's Union at a recent meeting voted to send \$100 to the Marlboro strikers to aid them in their fight for better wages.

The Christian Aid society connected with the Court street church are to give an English garden party on Thursday next at the church vestry.

The balance of the city offices will be filled at the meeting of the city government on Thursday evening and a large crowd will be in attendance.

The storm of sleet Saturday night and Sunday was one of the most disagreeable of the winter and left the streets in a wretched condition.

Sergt. Welby of Battery M. 4th U. S. A., stationed at Fort Constitution, left on Sunday on a 30 days furlough, which he will pass in Washington.

A special term of the supreme court will open at Exeter today for the purpose of making a list of the cases to be tried at the regular term, which comes in April.

Electric light men had no little difficulty in trimming street lights yesterday. In some instances the arc frames were so heavily charged that it was impossible to work on them.

The ice storm somewhat interfered with the electric roads. The cars on P. R. and Y. were delayed somewhat by the ice covered trolley wires which gave a brilliant pyrotechnic display.

The lecture "Near the Kingdom," addressed to young people by Rev. George W. Gile of the Middle street Baptist church and given therein at the evening service, called out a fine congregation.

Several from Exeter will attend the meeting of the East Rockingham Pomo grange at Portsmouth on Thursday. In the afternoon the question, "Should United States Senators be elected by Popular Vote?" will be discussed.—Exeter paper.

The Church of the Immaculate Conception observed with its customary impressive rites the obligations of Passion Sunday, the beginning of Passion week. Next Saturday will be the feast of the Annunciation, and Sunday will be Passion Sunday.

The new Public Market of the Globe Grocery Co. has become a fixed fact and will be open on Tuesday morning.

Messrs. True and Cummings, both meat cutters with years of city experience in public markets, will have charge of the meat and fish department. The portion of the store where all these Meats, Vegetables and Fresh Fish of all kinds are kept, looks very inviting. You ought to go in and see it when opened.

Advertisements for the Easter number of the Gazette, America's oldest newspaper, will be received as late as Tuesday, March 26th. You want to be in it.

PERSONALS.

Judge Emery has returned from Concord.

Mrs. Walter Harriman is ill at her home in Concord.

Howard Hauscom was the guest of friends in Boston over Sunday.

Miss Ethel Frothingham is seriously ill at her home at Christian Shore.

Horace Pender of Harvard College spent Sunday at his home in this city.

Joseph Foster, Jr., of Harvard College spent Sunday at his home in this city.

Mr. William Bals, Jr., of Boston passed Sunday in this city with relatives.

Mr. Miot D. Beacham of Boston passed Sunday with his father on State street.

A. B. Winkley, the well known cyclist was the guest of friends in town Sunday.

W. F. Maguire of Haverhill, Mass., spent Sunday at his former home in this city.

F. W. Knight, the well-known shoe man, has returned from a visit in Epiphany.

Mr. Horace G. Pender of Harvard Law school is passing a few days with his parents.

Hon. Frank Jones came down from Boston on Saturday evening after a week's stay.

Miss Grace Ireland of Manchester is the guest of her brother, W. W. Ireland, Broad street.

Mrs. J. W. Watkins of Manning Place is seriously ill with pleurisy and bronchitis.

Mrs. Fred J. Pillsbury and young son, who have been the guest of Capt. Samuel H. Pillsbury and wife at Kittery, returned home to Boston Sunday afternoon.

The Herald will give you more local news during the next year than you have ever found in any other local paper.

A FIERCE FIGHT.

Two Shoemakers Settle a Dispute With Bare Knuckles.

A terrific fight between two employees